

Hobble Skirt 3600 Years Old

Ancient statues in St. Louis Art Museum, depicting most advanced styles of today, show that even in costume there is nothing new under the sun.

Next Sunday Post-Dispatch

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Only Evening Paper in St. Louis With the Associated Press News Service.

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ST. LOUIS, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 5, 1913—10 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT

NIGHT EDITION

FINANCIAL MARKETS
SPORTS

ST. LOUIS-BOUND TRAIN DERAILED IN MILE TUNNEL

Passengers, Many of Them Women, Grope Way to Entrance, Led by Negro With Red Lantern and Some, Almost Suffocated by Smoke Fumes, Collapse on Way.

THOSE WHO ESCAPE RETURN TO RESCUE

Passenger Tells How He Groveled in Cinders Along Track to Escape the Choking Gas in Bore Near New Albany, Ind.

Information was received in St. Louis Saturday by the general superintendent of the Southern Railway that a South-eastern passenger train, due in St. Louis at 5:30 o'clock this evening, was derailed in a tunnel a mile long near Albany, Ind., Saturday morning.

Trains were delayed five hours while the tracks were being cleared. The engine, baggage and mail cars were derailed, but the passenger cars remained on the rails. A locomotive was pulled out from New Albany and the passenger coaches were pulled out of the tunnel, according to the official report, and nobody was hurt.

Telegrams from New Albany say many of the passengers were almost suffocated by gas and smoke while they groped their way to the entrance of the tunnel before the arrival of the emergency engine.

Some Unconscious an Hour. Many were in a serious condition and were not revived for almost an hour. In order to escape suffocation the passengers were compelled to scramble from the coaches and make their way to fresh air. The clothing of many women and children was ruined by the journey in the dark passageway.

E. R. Watson of Louisville, who was on the train, says the tunnel was an inferno. The 30 passengers had a fearful time and that they escaped without loss of life was miraculous. When the train was derailed Conductor Jeff Davis went through the coaches and told the passengers to walk through the tunnel with all speed to the fresh air. A negro porter, with a red lantern, led the way. Before they had gone far on the journey, the passengers began to grow weak from the gas and stifling fumes. Many of them fell and were helped to their feet by their stronger companions.

The air grew heavier and heavier, and Watson says that at one time he had to fall to the ground and bury his face in the cinders before he could get a breath of air that was not tainted. Before the journey was completed, many of the passengers had fallen in the darkness, unable to go further. The ones who got up first realized that the weaker were in distress and as soon as they had filled their lungs with fresh air they darted back into the tunnel and helped out those who had fallen.

Around the mouth of the tunnel there were distressful conditions. Many of the passengers seemed about to faint. Mothers were hanging over their babies, fearful that they could not restore them.

Dr. W. A. Jenkins of Louisville and other physicians were on board and by hard work managed to restore most of the victims by the time the relief train arrived.

WILSON FLEEING FROM HEAT FINDS SUMMER CAPITAL 90

President, After Acknowledging Cheers of New Hampshire Villagers, Motors Three Miles Through Dust.

CORNISH, N. H., July 5.—President Wilson, in search of relief from the scorching weather, at Washington, found a temperature of 90 degrees in the shade awaiting him when he arrived at the Wilson summer home here shortly before noon today.

Mrs. Wilson and their youngest daughter, Miss Eleanor, met the President at the railway station in Windsor, Vt., where also a little party of villagers welcomed him with a cheer. Stopping only long enough to nod his acknowledgments and lift his hat, President Wilson joined his family in a White House automobile and motored through three miles of dust to Harlakenden House.

The President made it plain to the correspondents that he could do no work while here, but if there came from Washington an intimation of public business, he would return to the capital immediately. Otherwise he would remain here until Tuesday or Wednesday.

Mr. Wilson and his family were met by a party of villagers at the railway station in Windsor, Vt., where also a little party of villagers welcomed him with a cheer. Stopping only long enough to nod his acknowledgments and lift his hat, President Wilson joined his family in a White House automobile and motored through three miles of dust to Harlakenden House.

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REFUSE TO HEAR NAMES OF BRIDGE BACKERS IN SECRET

City Heads Think Public Should Know Who Makes Proposition.

ARE OPPOSED TO SECRECY

Kiel, Player and Kinsey So Inform Agents of Alton & Mississippi Co.

Leo J. Scherer of East St. Louis and Attorney Philip W. Haberman of St. Louis called on Mayor Kiel, Comptroller Player and President Kinsey of the Board of Public Improvements Saturday to make the expectation of revealing to them the names of the financial backers of the Alton & Mississippi Belt Railway Co., which has made a proposition to co-operate with the city in the construction of an east approach for the free bridge.

They did not make the revelation because the Mayor, Comptroller and President of the board declined to become custodians of that sort of a secret. The three officials advised Scherer and Haberman to let the public know who their backers are.

At a conference on the harbor boat a week ago, attended by Mayor Kiel and other officials and Assemblymen, a proposition was submitted for the city to abandon the Reber approach and build instead 1,000 feet of elevated structure south of the pier No. 4, the Alton & Mississippi to build an extension of two and a half miles to the bluffs and lease it to the city for the interest on the bonds, the city to create a sinking fund for taking it over.

Scherer and Haberman were asked who were the financial backers of the proposition and declined to tell, on the ground that they feared attack from unfriendly financial interests. The Comptroller, for instance, was hostile and might have the Alton & Mississippi if the names of its backers were known, they said.

Councilmen Randall, Rower and Arenas objected to secrecy. Scherer and Haberman said they were willing to reveal the names to the Mayor, Comptroller and President of the Board, but not to the public.

Delegate McCarthy of the Sixteenth Ward moved to accept the proposition to reveal the names to the three officials and the motion carried.

The Post-Dispatch during the week editorially condemned secrecy and urged that the public be fully informed of the identity of the Alton & Mississippi backers.

It was through the friendship and intimate association of Miss Peters and Miss Bradsby that the father's romance, after the death of his first wife, two years ago, ripened into the announcement of their engagement and coming marriage. The friendship of Miss Peters and Miss Bradsby was built upon playmate association and the confidences of classmates.

Miss Bradsby is a musician and is financial secretary of the St. Paul's Methodist Sunday School and the Ladies' Aid Society and also sings in the choir.

Peters was founder of the Peters Shoe Co., which was absorbed by the International. He is president and active manager of the Peters branch.

When asked about the barrels on the lower floor, Kraxler said they had contained gasoline, but had been emptied the night before. He declared he could not account for the presence of gasoline in the hay and the gunpowder on the floor. He said that he has no enemies to his knowledge who would want to destroy his property.

Gardner checked up the members of the committee whom he thought would vote against reporting the bill among the Republicans and those whom he thought would support the Democrats unless there was good word done among them. He advised me to see the Republicans of the committee at once and do all I possibly could to strengthen their backbone upon this measure. I instantly called Mr. Emery up by phone and made a full statement of the situation in the Labor Committee to him. He and I advised over the situation and he told me to carry out the instructions of Mr. Gardner and to lose no time about doing it.

At Libertyville an issue of \$10,000 in city bonds is in the balance and from all indications it will be passed, the two favored the issue.

Two hundred women of North Chicago were asked to vote on a bond issue for schools.

The women of Waukegan near Centralia are voting on the completion of the village corporation.

SINGER WHO WILL WED WEALTHY SHOE MAN, HER CHUM'S FATHER



WEALTHY SHOE MAN WILL WED CHUM OF HIS OWN DAUGHTER

Engagement of Head of Local Concern and St. Louis Girl Is Announced.

Henry W. Peters, 57 years old, wealthy vice-president of the International Shoe Co., will be married in October to Miss Mae Bradsby of 3314 Greer avenue, lifelong friend and chum of his daughter, Miss Ella C. Peters. Miss Bradsby is 24 years younger than her prospective husband. Miss Peters was married Thursday to Arthur F. Laumann. Her father's wedding gift was a check for \$50,000.

By a coincidence, Peters and Miss Bradsby were born on the same day of the month, which happened to be the 14th of February, St. Valentine's day. In recent years they have celebrated their birthday anniversary together.

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N. A. M. BEAT LABOR BILLS; CONTROLLED HOUSE COMMITTEE

Mulhall Tells How, Working Through Congressman Gardner, He Kept 8-Hour Measure in Pigeonhole for Two Years—Lobbyist Reported to Kirby on 'Splendid Victories.'

CLARK WANTED TO PUT REPUBLICANS ON RECORD

Association Lost Chairman of Labor Committee When Congressman Wilson Became Head of It—Lobbyist, However, Expressed Hope in the Attitude of Underwood.

The Post-Dispatch today prints by special arrangement with the New York World the seventh chapter of Col. Martin M. Mulhall's exposure of the National Association of Manufacturers' lobbying, political work and strike-breaking efforts. This installment is Col. Mulhall's story of how he fought labor measures in Congress.

By Leased Wire From New York Bureau of the Post-Dispatch Copyright, 1913, by the Press Publishing Co.—New York World—and the Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 5.—(From today's New York World.)—In the winter of 1910, Col. Mulhall made a stiff fight among the members of Congress to prevent the passage of the eight-hour law, which limited the day's work on all Government contracts and the work of all other Government employees to eight hours, a bill, which, two years later, in 1912, was passed. Congressman Gardner, of New Jersey, was the father of this bill, which he had introduced in the House in 1908.

At that time Gardner was strongly sympathetic with the rights of laboring people, but, as Col. Mulhall has already made clear, he was won over by the N. A. M., and a part of the return he made to them, for their influence in his election, was the pigeon-holing for more than two years of his own eight-hour law.

The following letter, dated Feb. 10, 1908, from Col. Mulhall to the president of the N. A. M., Kirby, is self-explanatory of an exciting week's work he put in as a lobbyist against labor legislation on the floors of Congress:

"On the 3d inst., while making my rounds in the Capitol, I met Mr. John R. Mulhall, chairman of the Committee on Labor, and he informed me that the labor agitators had a committee, consisting of William H. Johnson, president of District Lodge 44 of Machinists, and Joseph Rorke, representing the International Association of Machinists, who were making a secret canvass among the members of the Committee on Labor to have a meeting of the Labor Committee on the 10th instant, to have that bill reported out of the committee without any further hearings."

"Mr. Gardner also informed me that he had not called his committee together up to the present time, but that the Democrats on the committee, particularly Mr. William Hughes of the Sixth New Jersey District, and Henry T. Rainey of the Twentieth Illinois District, were making threats that if he did not call his committee together to take action upon that bill that he would be denied the floor. Gardner stated that he was compelled to call the committee together and those whom he thought would support the Democrats unless there was good word done among them. He advised me to see the Republicans of the committee at once and do all I possibly could to strengthen their backbone upon this measure. I instantly called Mr. Emery up by phone and made a full statement of the situation in the Labor Committee to him. He and I advised over the situation and he told me to carry out the instructions of Mr. Gardner and to lose no time about doing it."

"At Libertyville an issue of \$10,000 in city bonds is in the balance and from all indications it will be passed, the two favored the issue."

"Two hundred women of North Chicago were asked to vote on a bond issue for schools."

"The women of Waukegan near Centralia are voting on the completion of the village corporation."

"At 1:30 p. m. I met Mr. Emery in Mr. Gardner's room and we found that Mr. Gardner did not wish to talk before a third person. He is so cautious about affairs of this kind that when we have interviews he generally looks his door and his secretary leaves the room."

"When I came into the room I attempted to commit Mr. Gardner, before he was convinced that what Gardner said was true. He was talking to his clerk, that he did not wish to talk before a third party and that if I would come the next day at 1 p. m. he would talk over the matter with me. After the interview he generally looks his door and his secretary leaves the room."

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BOY 'HERO,' WITH REAL REVOLVER, SHOOTS 2 PERSONS

Wilson Leads Committee.
 "Mr. Underwood stated that Mr. Wilson had been appointed by the Committee on Ways and Means to serve as chairman of the Committee on Census, but at the request of several organizations of labor he had withdrawn from that committee and had accepted the appointment of chairman of the Committee on Labor. Notwithstanding the resignation of Wilson as chairman of the Committee on Census, the committee

MALTED MILK
The Food-drink for All Ages.
For Infants, Invalids, and Growing children.
Pure Nutrition, up building the whole body.
Invigorates the nursing mother and the aged.
Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form.
Quick lunch prepared in a minute.
No sugar added. Ask for HOBLEY'S

**Kills off rats, mice,
cockroaches, waterbugs and
other vermin.**

It is ready for use, economical, reliable
and sold under an absolute guarantee of
money back if it fails.

Sold by Druggists, 25c and \$1.00
or sent direct, charges prepaid,
on receipt of price.

ut there is a plentiful supply of
towards. I believe men on this floor
are not influenced by the work of
lobbyists, but that they are influenced
by the fear of what effect their ac-
tions may have in their own dis-
tricts."

Toy Balloon Set Fire to the Stable of
A toy balloon set fire to the stable of
the Ryan Coal Co., at 200 Houston ave-

over in my life. I desire the world to know that I firmly believe that your Eckman's Alternative will cure any case of lung trouble if taken before the last stage."
(Affidavit) A. C. BETERSWORTH.
(Above abbreviated: more on request.)
Eckman's Alternative has been proven by many years' test to be most efficacious in cases of severe Throat and Lung Ache, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Stubborn Colds and Bronchitis, and all the system. Does not contain narcotics, poisons or habit-forming drugs. For sale by Nabotau Drug Co., Wolf-Wilson Drug Co., Judes & Dolph Drug Co. and

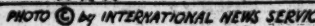
Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most successful in the treatment of affections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, they are also most valuable for everyday use in the toilet, bath and nursery because they promote and maintain the health of the skin and hair from infancy to age. Cuticura Soap (23c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

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Season

**Burlington
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*The Electric Lighted
Black Protection
On Time Band* (375)



PEACEMAKER IS STABBED 4 TIMES; 3 MEN SOUGHT

Cattle Buyer in Fight on East Side Is in a Critical Condition at Hospital.

Gottie Bliss, a cattle buyer from Omaha, Neb., is in a critical condition at the Henrietta Hospital, East St. Louis, from four stab wounds inflicted Friday night by three laborers, when he attempted to act as peacemaker. The East Side police are looking for three Mexicans known as Brookie Frank, "Little" Mike and Alvino, whom they desire to question concerning the fight. Charles Smith, a friend of Bliss,

who was also injured, is sought to explain his version of the trouble.

Bliss came to East St. Louis last week to transact some business at the stockyards. Friday evening he and Smith, who lives at 1008 Collinsville avenue, went to Bud Bell's saloon, 513 North Third street. There they found three Mexicans quarreling and making threats in their native tongue.

Smith interfered in the quarrel and

was attacked. After he had been stabbed Bliss went to his aid and tried to stop the controversy. He was set upon and stabbed in the shoulders, chest and neck before his assailants fled. In the meantime Smith had disappeared.

Bliss lay on the floor unconscious when the police arrived, and he was taken to the hospital. He gave his address as 272 North Seventeenth street, South Omaha.

Wise's Improved Perfectos, 5c.
Cigar satisfies 10c Smokers.

HURT BY AUTO TRUCK

Man Is Knocked Down and Leg
Is Broken and Head Cut.

Wallace Haines, 53 years old, 1964

Oherokee street, was seriously injured Friday when he was struck and knocked down in front of 455 Broadway by an automobile truck of the George H. Zollman Produce Co., driven by Albert Klein.

His left leg was broken and he was cut about the head. He was taken to the city hospital.

Savarez Cough Led

Severe Cough Lead to Lung Trouble

Sufferers with Lung Trouble are rarely willing to acknowledge the fact. If you have a so-called "cold" that has long persisted; or a cough that keeps you anxious; or any of the symptoms of Lung Trouble, such as fever or night sweats, weakness, loss of appetite or perhaps some raising of mucus, take "Seaman's" Sufferer's Remedy.

Bowling Green, Ky., R. No. 4.
"Gentlemen: The spring of 1908 I had a severe cough for six months. I tried all the medicine that my doctors recommended to me, but no results came for the first three months. Then I was told I would cough and spit until I got so weak I could hardly do anything. But, at last, James Deering of Glasgow Junction insisted that I try your medicine. In one week's time I was quite all improved. My condition was so much better I had taken several bottles I felt as well as ever in my life. I desire the world to know that I firmly believe that your

(Affidavit) A. C. BETTERSWORTH.
(Above abbreviated: more on request.)
Eckman's Alternative has been proven by many years' test to be most efficacious in cases of severe Throat and Lung Affections, such as, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Stomachic Cold, and Asthma, and all other conditions of the system. Does not contain narcotics, poisons or habit-forming drugs. For sale by Nabotene Drug Co., Wolf-Wilson Drug Co., Judes & Delph Drug and Apothecary Stores, etc. Write for "The Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for booklet telling of recoveries and additional facts."

IT CURES WHILE YOU WALK

Use Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It loosens the skin, treats with gentleness all itchy feet, removes all blisters and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discoverer of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes light of new shoes, feel easy. Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller after using it. It is a certain relief for greasy, callous and swollen, tender, aching feet. Try it today. Sold everywhere, 35c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen & Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

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Geyers Crystal Peaks Streams

Gardiner or Cody
Gardiner because it's the way
safely—the most convenient
plans, courteous and obliging
plans—everything to make
once for
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park—the
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ure.
kets on
Season

**Burlington
Route**

*The Electric Lighted
Black Paper Road* (375)

On Time Road

The logo for Yellowstone National Park is a black and white illustration. At the top, the word "Yellowstone" is written in a large, stylized, cursive font, enclosed within a decorative rectangular border. Below the text, the illustration depicts a landscape scene. In the foreground, a stagecoach pulled by four horses is moving from right to left. In the background, a geyser is erupting, sending a large plume of smoke or steam into the air. The entire scene is framed by a simple rectangular border.

Gushing Geysers Towering Crystal Peaks Dashing Streams


A riotous glory of color and sunshine—the most unique of Nature's gigantic caprices—and above all, *cool and invigorating*—such is Yellowstone National Park. Take the

Burlington to Gardiner or Cody

entrances. Take the Burlington because it's the way of greatest comfort and safety—the most convenient way—smooth running trains, courteous and obliging attendants, splendid meals—everything to make your trip perfect. Send at once for beautifully illustrated literature telling all about tours through the park—the ways to go and come—costs—etc., etc. Write for Yellowstone literature.

Summer Excursion Tickets on Sale Daily During Park Season

J. G. DELAPLAINE
City Passenger Agent
728 Olive Street
Phone Main or Central 2905



*The Electric Lighted
Black Protected
"On Time" Road*

(176)

4 BALLOONS ARE STILL UP SAILING AWAY NORTHEAST

Reports Indicate That at Least Two of Them Have Crossed Lake Michigan.

HONEYWELL BATTLES. STORM ALL NIGHT
JOLIET, Ill., July 5 (6:55 a. m.)
Post-Dispatch, St. Louis, Mo.
BALLOON Kansas City Post fought storm all night; going fine; all well.
HONEYWELL AND GIFFORD.

By Associated Press.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 5.—Four of the balloons in the national elimination race that started from here yesterday still were in the air and sailing northeast somewhere over Michigan and Indiana today, according to the best information that could be gleaned from scant reports reaching the headquarters of the Kansas City Aero Club. The local United States Weather Observer said the winds today should carry the balloons directly over the Great Lakes into Canada.

During the forenoon unknown balloons, believed to be contestants in the national race, were sighted at Benton Harbor, Mich., and South Bend, Ind. The Goodyear of Akron, O., was reported passing Galena, Kan., early today, and shortly afterward the crew of the Kansas City Post sent an "all's well" message from Joliet, Ill.

The other two balloons, the Million Population Club of St. Louis and the Kansas City II, had not been heard from since late last night, but were believed to be following the same general direction as the two reported today.

A message received this afternoon from Madison, Wis., said a "large white balloon" believed to be one of the national contestants, had passed over that city sailing rapidly east toward Lake Michigan.

First News of Balloons Sent to the Post-Dispatch, early Saturday morning, received the first message from a contestant in the elimination balloon race which started from Kansas City Friday evening. It was from Pilot Honeywell of St. Louis and was dated Joliet, Ill.

Each contestant in the race is equipped with special telegraph blanks addressed to the Post-Dispatch. After a message is written by the pilot it is placed in a waterproof envelope, weighted with a tiny bag of sand and attached to a very long red streamer. This is dropped from the basket when passing over a village or group of people below. On the envelope are printed instructions to the finder, directing him to open and take the message to the nearest telegraph office.

KANSAS WOMAN WHO SUFFERED

From Headache, Backache, Dizziness and Nervousness, Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"A year ago I was suffering from a number of ailments. I always had pain. I suffered a great deal with headache, backache, dizziness, nervousness and bloating. I had been married nearly three years. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I feel better than I have for years. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all who suffer as I did."—Mrs. M. ZEUNER, 1045 New Jersey street, Lawrence, Kansas.

Montana Woman's Case. Burns, Mont.—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me of awful backache which I had suffered with for months. I was so weak I could hardly do my work, and my head and eyes ached all the time. Your Compound helped me in many ways and is a great strengthener. I always recommend it to my friends and tell them what a grand medicine it is for women. You may use my name for the good of others."—Mrs. JOHN FRANCIS, Burns, Montana. The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

Radway's Ready Relief

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from indigestion, water, etc. For 50 years the Family Doctor and Household Remedy.

Radway & Co., New York.

Rich Widow, Store Owner, Weds First Lover, Poor Millionaire Merchant Won Her First



MRS. SOLOMON NEUBERGER.

Mrs. Netcher of Chicago Is Bride of Salesman Who Wooed Her When She Was Salegirl.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, July 5.—News has reached Chicago of the marriage of Mrs. Mollie Netcher, a woman of great wealth and sole owner of the Boston Store, to Solomon Neuberger, a poor and obscure Chicago paint salesman, and a boyhood sweetheart of Mrs. Netcher.

The wedding was performed, it was said, in Portland, Ore., Thursday afternoon, at the Multnomah Hotel. The couple made every effort to keep the affair a secret. They left Portland last night on their honeymoon trip, merely saying that they would receive the congratulations of their Chicago friends "some time soon."

The story of the romance goes far back to the time when Chicago, as a business center, was young and when the bride and groom of Thursday were a boy and girl.

Little Mollie then was Miss Mollie Alperin, a simple little girl from the country. She came to Chicago a number of years ago. Almost coincidental with her coming she met Solomon Neuberger. The boy loved the girl and told her so shortly after the meeting. The girl, her closest friends believed, returned the affection, but the love affair was not to reach its culmination then. Little Mollie had become a clerk in the Boston Store.

She was ambitious and succeeded in attracting attention to her business capacity. Soon Charles Netcher, one of the owners of the store and buyer for the firm, noticed that the sales of the little clerk went far in excess of those of the other girls. He looked her up and discovered that not only did she have business sense, but was personally charming.

His attentions began to rival those of the earlier suitor. Neuberger despaired of winning the girl and almost gave up trying. Then Netcher and his little clerk were married and Neuberger continued in his routine life behind the counter of a local paint store. Only to his mother did he tell of the ache that always was in his heart.

Mrs. Netcher was happy. Mixed with the joy of their domestic life was the thrill of building into greatness one of Chicago's largest business institutions. The Boston Store grew. Netcher became the sole proprietor. He gave his wife, once the simple little clerk, credit for the development. Mrs. Netcher did more during her first husband's life than build up the store. She persuaded him to enter the real estate field. Her suggestions were shrewd. Netcher became many times a millionaire.

Nine years ago Netcher died. Mrs. Netcher tried to quiet her grief by entering heavier and more responsible deals. Several years ago she brought Chicago speculators to their feet breathless by a series of real estate coups that netted her several millions.

Shortly after the death of her husband, who left her \$300,000 in life insurance in addition to his other property, Mrs. Netcher insured her life for \$1,000,000. She is said to be the most heavily insured woman in the world.

Prof. Vincent Escapes Lightning. DULUTH, Minn., July 5.—Shortly after President George E. Vincent of the University of Minnesota and John G. Williams of Duluth left Williams' summer home lightning struck the building, completely destroying it. Dr. Vincent had left to make an address before the Mindegeve Norwegian Society.

FIVE STRANGERS ATTACK AND STAB YOUNG MAN

James Bronson, Unable to Account for Assault on Street at 1 a. m. Saturday.

James Bronson, 22 years old, of 1837 Locust street, in accounting for stab wounds on his chest, back and head, told the police that several young men surrounded him as he was passing Olive street and Compton avenue shortly after 1 a. m. Saturday and without any provocation assaulted him.

Bronson was taken to the city hospital, where it is said his condition is serious. He said his assailants were strangers to him and that he is at a loss to explain the possible motive for the assault. No attempt was made to rob him, he said, and the men offered no excuse for their act. There were about five men in the gang, he said.

George Elder of 444 Delmar boulevard, found near the scene of assault, was arrested. He admitted having taken part in a fight, but insisted that he was trying to rescue Bronson from others.

Steve, Range and Furnace Repair, A. G. Brauer Supply Co., 316 N. Third st.

Hit by Motorcycle, Unconscious. BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 5.—Struck by a motorcycle going at full speed, Miss Jennie Tingley of Chenoa was knocked unconscious and cannot be revived. It is feared that the collision produced concussion of the brain.

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TWO WOMEN DIE FROM SELF-INFLICTED INJURIES

Miss Amelia Heitz and Mrs. Nellie Okel Succumb Hour Apart at City Hospital.

Two women who set fire to their clothing after falling to end their lives by other methods, died within an hour of each other Friday night at the city hospital.

Miss Amelia Heitz, 28 years old, 317 South Jefferson avenue, lay down to inhale gas from a range Tuesday and was almost dead when her father found her. Dr. H. L. Wichmann worked almost 40 hours to revive her. Friday she saturated her clothing with kerosene and touched a match to them. Her desire to end her life was due to melancholia, according to relatives.

Mrs. Nellie Okel, 22 years old, 229 Cass avenue, died from injuries received when she attired herself in flimsy garments and set fire to them late Thursday. She had made an unsuccessful attempt to end her life with carbolic acid a short time before. Separation from her husband was attributed as the cause.

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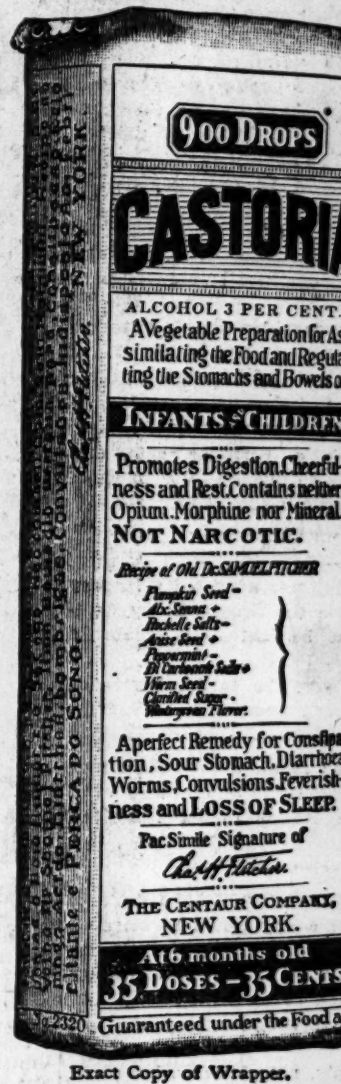
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Children Cry For



Letters from Prominent Druggists addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mansur Drug Co., of St. Paul, Minn., says: "We are not in the habit of recommending proprietary medicines, but we never hesitate to say a good word for Castoria. It is a medical success."

Hegeman & Co., of New York City, N. Y., say: "We can say for you Castoria that it is one of the best selling preparations in our stores. That is conclusive evidence that it is satisfactory to the users."

Myers-Dillon Drug Co., of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is one of the best sellers we have. We cheerfully recommend it to our trade voluntarily at all times, and will testify to its merits at any and all times."

Weber Drug Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., says: "Fletcher's Castoria is an article for which there is no substitute. It is undoubtedly one of the most popular articles on the market today and our customers for it are numbered by the hundreds."

Farrish & Bailey Pharmacy, of Los Angeles, Cal., says: "During an experience of over 30 years in the retail drug business we have never found a proprietary remedy that has had such a large sale or given such universal satisfaction as your Castoria."

Theo. Metcalf Co., of Boston, Mass., says: "We have handled Fletcher's Castoria for years and consider it one of the best preparations made. Our sales are continually increasing and everyone of our customers have nothing but praise for Fletcher's Castoria."

W. H. Chapman, of Montreal, Que., says: "I have sold Fletcher's Castoria for many years and have yet to hear of one word other than praise of its virtues. I look upon your preparation as one of the few so called patent medicines having merit and unhesitatingly recommend it as a safe household remedy."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

It's Hard to Work

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys.

Heavy or confining work is hard on the kidneys, anyway, and once the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse.

The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.

Endorsed by St. Louis people.



ST. LOUIS PROOF

Testimony of a Resident of Preston Place:

Mathew Gorman, 1751 Preston Place, St. Louis, Mo., says: "My first experience with Doan's Kidney Pills was after I had an attack of lumbago. The trouble settled in knee joints and I could hardly walk around. After I tried ferent remedies, got Doan's Kidney Pills at the W. Wilson Drug Company, three boxes brought me g. relief."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

"A Box of Mercantiles in Your Grip Will Increase the Pleasures of Your Trip."
MERCANTILE
F. R. RICE MERCANTILE CIGAR CO.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER, Dec. 12, 1878.
Published by the Pulitzer Publishing Co.,
210-212 N. Broadway.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL IN ADVANCE
Daily and Sunday, one year, \$12.00
Daily and Sunday, six months, \$7.00
Daily only, one year, \$8.00
Daily only, six months, \$5.00
Sunday only, one year, \$4.00
Sunday only, six months, \$2.50
Entered as second-class matter, July 1, 1879.
Postpaid at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter.

THE POST-DISPATCH PLATFORM.

I know that my retirement will make no difference in its cardinal principles, that it will always fight for progress and reform, never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight demagogues of all parties, never belong to any party, always oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely printing news, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to back wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty.
April 10, 1907. JOSEPH PULITZER.

POST-DISPATCH

Circulation
Average

First 6 Months of 1913

195,466

SUNDAY 311,949

Biggest West of the Mississippi

If Going Away for the Summer

You will want all the news from home. Have the POST-DISPATCH follow you. Change address often as you like. Please furnish both old and new address with each order.
Before leaving arrange with your carrier or write the POST-DISPATCH or phone Olive 6600—Central 6600.

CHASTENED WALL STREET.

The circular letter sent out by A. A. Houseman & Co., Wall street brokers, closes with the following paragraph:

We are not going to have any money panic this fall. Funds are being released from business, and the banks here are building up their reserves. We are now nearer to currency reform than we have ever been before, and while there are many who dislike the administration's currency bill in its present form, it will be subject to amendment, and all the more easily by reason of the fact that the administration is obviously very solicitous about business. In its handling of tariff revision, in its offering of emergency currency, and in its attitude toward the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific divorce, it has shown clearly that it wishes to accomplish its reform with a minimum of disturbance. It may make some mistakes—or may come near to them—but its attitude is right, and a little reform, conducted in this spirit, will not hurt us.

Wall street has surrendered. It is plain that it has decided not to fight, but to make terms. Its inept "bulldoze" panic was knocked in the head and it finds it will have to submit to a reconstruction of the money system. That pleasant idea about "a little reform" is likely to be modified later.

At Gettysburg the war appears to be about over.

FORGING MUNICIPAL SOCIALISM.

By placing an embargo on ice which Cincinnati tried to get from other cities, the ice manufacturers of that city forced the experiment in municipal socialism by the city government. Cities must have ice.

A similar situation might be brought about with regard to coal, if the coal dealers resorted to such tactics. The very men who, with good reason, object to public ownership and management of industries that should remain a field for private enterprise, will compel public ownership of such industries by ignoring the public need and managing them without regard to public service.

The minor Independence day accidents and fires were a trifle more this year than the average for recent celebrations, but the absence of fatalities was most gratifying. Incentive for increased safety and sanity was given.

A JUDICIAL SUGGESTION ADOPTED.

The address prepared by Federal Judge McPherson for the meeting of the National Press Association at Colorado Springs seems to have been just what Editor Whitaker of Clinton, Henry County, Mo., was waiting for.

The distinguished jurist's generous invitation to the press not to be backward about telling what it thinks of our courts was accepted by the editor with startling promptness. In his paper, the Daily Democrat, Editor Whitaker remarks that the Supreme Court decision in the Missouri rate case "may put the brand on Judge McPherson as an unjust Judge, but it cannot restore to the people the money which has been filched unlawfully from their pockets." Millions upon millions have been taken from the said pockets, he declares. He also refers to this money as "tribute extracted by oppression of court and corporations." A tribute of another sort is paid in this:

Holding himself more powerful than prince or potentate, responsible to no public condemnation, having nothing in common with the people or the Commonwealth of Missouri, this Federal Judge came down from another state and by a wave of his hand and a stroke of his pen set aside the laws of this state and suspended a well considered statute passed by a sovereign people. Barely history records no more flagrant abuse of judicial power. The outrageous assumption of wrongful authority is commended to Congress.

Judge McPherson is on record before the country as denouncing the practice of clapping editors in jail for "assaulting" the Court. All he can do is to become pensively reflective when he gets his copy of the Democrat.

DISMISS GOMPERS CONTEMPT CASE.

For years no other phase of the labor movement has received the publicity in the daily press given to the relations of Samuel Gompers and the National Association of Manufacturers.

The strike in Mr. Van Cleave's St. Louis plant which assumed national importance when Mr. Gompers began to figure in it as the Federation of Labor president may be said to have given rise to the Manufacturers' Association in the form in which it has become known to the public. At least it was not heard of before that time.

As the special N. A. M. target, Mr. Gompers has been viciously assailed. The famous contempt case against him still awaiting a second hearing in the United States Supreme Court was pressed by association officers.

But in the light of the Mulhall revelations, what N. A. M. officer or leader emerges from the struggle of years with prestige less affected than Mr. Gompers? Which side appeared to the better advantage in the shameful attempt to induce the betrayal through a huge bribe of the interests Mr. Gompers represented? If it was to be expected that as a matter of course he would resist so crass and stupid an attempt to influence him, it may be remembered that this was but one of many and much more "insidious" ways in which it was sought to neutralize his leadership and ruin and destroy him.

Other men much in the public eye who were accustomed to denounce Gompers as a charlatan showed much greater susceptibility to the use of N. A. M. money. The quality of the Gompers judgment may sometimes be questioned. The country is still awaiting his denunciation of the iron workers' outrages. But it is pleasant to think that under the searching N. A. M. tests he showed the sturdy qualities of old-fashioned honesty and loyalty.

The best thing the association can do is to use such vestiges of influence as are left to it in procuring the dismissal of the contempt proceeding.

D—LIAR.

David Lamar, who blithely admitted a lengthy list of dishonors before the Senate Lobby Committee, confessed that he had used senatorial names.

He still uses, however, the initial letters of his original natural born name—D—Liar.

Just as butchery was required to make a successful Roman holiday, so is the failure of a parachute to open essential to an American picnic.

THE HYDRAULICS OF FINANCE.

The water supply of a city would be more effective if collected in one reservoir than if distributed among 12 or 15 tanks, says Senator Weeks. His illustration negatives the particular point he intended to emphasize against the new national bank bill.

It is the water supply, not of a city, but of an entire country for which the bill is to provide. One of the possibilities against which it is expressly designed to guard is the collecting of water in one great reservoir somewhere, to be wasted perhaps or devoted to unapproved uses, while great areas of the country may be handicapped by an insufficient supply or suffering from actual drought. A considerable number of reservoirs so distributed through the country that the flow may be conveniently adjusted to the needs of particular sections is a better arrangement.

Hydraulics and currency have analogies. The central reservoir gives too many opportunities to impound money for selfish ends. The object of the currency bill is to prevent this as well as to prevent natural scarcity in money due to extraordinary demands by business.

Japan, it is said, is offended at our law barring imported goods made by child labor, she being the only nation that has no child labor laws. If Japan is really progressive, the feeling of offense will be removed by a gradual enlightenment as to the evils of child labor. Japan might add some inches to her moral, and perhaps her physical stature, by abolishing the labor of her young children.

A NEW LOOP-THE-LOOPS PARK.

If somebody should turn the theater at Delmar Garden into a big poultry cage, put 500 vegetable, fruit and dairy stalls into the space now occupied by scenic railroads, water mill and band stand and arrange farm wagons loaded with garden produce in the open places, St. Louisans would see a change like the one just made at Luna Park, out Halsted street, in Chicago.

Jim O'Leary, gambler, has transformed an institution that helped to increase the cost of living into an institution that will help to reduce the cost of living. In building a market of produce and odoriferous utility on the 20-acre site of former palaces of frothy amusement, he has laid a big stake on the sincerity of the ultimate consumer's clamor for better food and cheaper food. Anybody who has things to eat he wants to sell can go there and rent a well-appointed emporium of sale for 50 cents a day.

The new market has started promisingly, but will the public be as interested for any considerable period of time in looping the loops over the middleman as it is in the thrills of the switch-back? Will it find saving money as fascinating as spending money? Could County Island, converted into a huge market basket, draw as many people as it draws as a White City of illusions?

All the world and his wife insist fiercely on lower costs until they find that trouble and inconvenience are involved in obtaining them. Shopping by telephone has perceptible effects on the "index price" of the statisticians. But if more markets will solve the problem, let us have more markets, if it means the loss of frivolous amusement at every summer garden in the country.

The Canadian Pacific is double-tracking its entire system, anticipating a time in the next generation when it will serve a territory with as much population to the square mile as the territory now served by Missouri's single track roads.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

A Bout With a Coin 'Phone.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
I entered a drug store at Lafayette and Compton avenues last night with the intention of telephoning to the Y. W. C. A. The number was Olive 4875. After 12 minutes' hard, hot work, I finally left the place with my message undelivered. In that time I had communicated without intent with two residences and had the busy signal four times. I finally learned that I should call the night number.

The telephone cash box would demand coins of me and feed them out to me in the little receptacle at the bottom of the instrument, without excuse or warning. I possessed, at the beginning of the orky, two 5-cent pieces. I inserted coins and others came forth with such abandon that at one time I had 25 cents, but the machine grew grasping toward the last, and I quit 10 cents out.

I entered the store, a voting mid-conservative, cool, prosperous and at peace with the world. I emerged hot, limp, mad, a foe of all corporations, a friend of union labor, strikers, syndicalism, sabotage and physical valuation.

If the telephone service is no worse now than it was before the operators went on strike, I intend that it must have been pretty bad before. EX-CONSERVATIVE.

The Right to Be Cured.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
Surely the new charter should provide for medical freedom. Every man's right to choose his own physician is sacred. The physician who can cure will always have more than he can handle, whether he be allopath, homeopath, osteopath, Christian Scientist, chiropractor or what not. Our foolish State law will be repealed should we ever elect an intelligent, honest Legislature. The city charter of St. Louis should be brought up to date.

Reconstruction of King's highway.
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
Being a resident of that section of the city facing Forest Park near the Chouteau avenue entrance, I have often been amused at the rapid progress of the reconstruction of King's highway boulevard from Laclede avenue to Rutgers street.

This stupendous task was started about four years ago and has progressed so rapidly that even Mayor Kiel or the Park Commissioner is not aware of the fact that actual work has started. About seven months ago one aged laborer and two foremen started the Herculean task of breaking a pile of rock about four feet high and extending from McKinley avenue to Rutgers street, a distance of a quarter of a mile. So far they have made rapid progress (for one man) having covered about ten feet of the distance. At this rate some of the older inhabitants have estimated the time of completion at six months after the opening of the free bridge to the public, or the accidental rain of manna in the form of macadam and steam rollers.

Graft and High Taxes.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
I wish to thank the Post-Dispatch for its exposure of the graft business going on in East St. Louis. I think its about time something was being done; it surely is a disgrace the way they have been overcharging poor people with high taxes. I am a poor widow having a little home and the children and myself had to go without the necessities of life and try and keep the little shelter we have.

"Sick Headache."

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
I notice a great deal in your paper about prevention and trying to help tuberculosis patients and relieving suffering humanity in general, so I thought I would through your paper if some physicians would publish a cure for that terrible affliction commonly called "sick headache." There are thousands of women, today rendered totally unable to keep their homes sanitary and neat on account of this body and mind wrecking disease and yet the family physician soon helpless to give permanent relief. Do you not think it would be worth while to investigate this ailment and discover a cure and give to the suffering public a remedy for this ailment which is really worse than tuberculosis, as death brings relief to the one but the other lives on and suffers through a long life of misery, great enough sometimes to cause one to take their own life. I hope that this will inspire some one to give to the suffering public a cure. A SUFFERER.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT A FAILURE.

From the San Francisco Call.
Prof. Charles H. Henderson, United States member of the International Prison Commission, has just published a pamphlet, "Capital Punishment: the evolution of English criminal law to prove that capital punishment is unnecessary."

Prof. Henderson points out that in the Eighteenth Century about 160 crimes were punishable by death under English law. Today capital punishment is prescribed for only two or three classes of crime by English law.

Crime has not increased in England. On the contrary the ratio of crime has not kept pace with the ratio of population and urban residence increases. Wherefore, this recognized authority on criminology contends that the experience of the British proves that capital punishment is unscientific, inexecutable.

He might have found equally convincing proof nearer home. Capital punishment in this country has failed utterly to accomplish the avowed purpose of justifying the contentions of its most vigorous advocates.

Michigan is a cosmopolitan State. Its population, its industries, its social life are as thoroughly mixed as those of any state in the Union. Michigan abolished capital punishment a half century ago.

Theoretically, the ratio of capital crimes committed in Michigan should be greater than in North Dakota, an agricultural State, without a single large city. Unhappily for the theorists such is not the case.

The same comparison may be made with Kansas where the Governors have practically abolished capital punishment by refusing to sign death warrants.

Capital punishment as inflicted in most states operates to cheapen the popular estimate of human life rather than as a deterrent of crime. The informed opponents of capital punishment waste no sympathy on the men executed. They are opposed to capital punishment because it is unscientific; because it does not accomplish its avowed purpose.

FOR BRIEFLESS BARRISTERS.

From the London Standard.
The young lawyer had opened his office that very day, and sat expert of clients. A step was heard outside, and the next moment a man's figure was silhouetted against the ground-glass of the door. Hastily the legal fledgling stepped to his brand-new telephone, and, taking down the receiver, gave every appearance of being deep in a business conversation. "Yes, Mr. S.," he was saying, as the man entered, "I'll attend to that corporation matter for you. Mr. J. had me on the phone this morning, and wanted me to settle a damage suit, but I had to put him off, as I'm so rushed with cases just now. But I'll try to settle your matter between my other cases somehow. Yes, yes. All right, Good-bye."

Hang up the receiver, he turned to his visitor, having, as he thought, duly impressed him. "Excuse me, sir," the man said, "but I'm from the telephone company. I've come to connect up your instrument."



HERE COMES THE MAIL-MAN!

JUST A MINUTE

Written for the Post-Dispatch by Clark McAdams.



MR. ANTWINE ON THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

MR. ANTWINE finished reading about the reunion at Gettysburg, and began leisurely fanning himself with his paper. "It beats all how 50 years has cleared the battle of Gettysburg up," he said. "It has blown all the dust and smoke away, anybody can see now just exactly what happened from the time the first shot was fired until Lee finally discovered which army was his and withdrew it under cover of the general confusion. Fifty years ago we used to work at that battle like a Chinese puzzle. We used to amuse ourselves taking a stray regiment or a wandering brigade and trying to connect it with some concerted plan. We used to take the first, second and third days separately and try to make out how much of the time anybody in the battle knew what he was doing, at what points both sides were probably fighting themselves; when and where order came of chaos, and how frequently, if at all, either commander knew what was going on beyond the certainty that there was a terrible row.

"Somebody has got the answer, it seems. We never could get it. Nobody in the country could get it in those days. About the only definite thing we could get at was that on the third day the rebels charged the Union position and got the eternal daylight shot out of them. We were never sure about the first two days. The popular impression at the time was that the battle was a good deal of a mix-up. Fortunately, it has cleared up like we see now that instead of being a kind of a free-for-all fight, with nobody quite certain where he was at, it was really a very orderly battle, in which everybody understood everybody else, and every part of the contending forces, even down to the least soldier, was moving with the mechanical nicety of the wheels of a watch. Neither commander, it appears, at any time during the three days, stood staring his hair an' wondering what was going on. Upon the contrary, they saw all. They understood everything.

"I don't think. It reads fine, but there ain't anything to it. The battle of Gettysburg was a grab bag, out of which, both blindfolded, Gen. Meade drew victory and Gen. Lee drew defeat. As a matter of fact, it wasn't very pronounced either way, but the world has taken that view of it. It is nice to filter it, an' make it look like a film in a picture show, but it won't do. They will have to wait until all of us old fellows die. We know better. The battle of Gettysburg was like a cat fight in a gunny sack, an' the hind claws had no more idea what the front claws was doing half of the time than a turkey has about turkey trotting."

A budding author, who was making excursions into humor, sent a paragraph to the editor of a daily paper. Not finding it printed within a reasonable time or hearing from the editorial department, he wrote about its welfare: "I sent you a joke about ten days ago. I have heard nothing respecting its safe receipt, and should be glad to hear whether you have seen it." The editor's reply was as follows: "Your joke arrived safely, but up to the present we have not seen it."—Boston Herald.

It is said that a method of making smokeless harmless has been discovered. It is done by soaking tobacco in fresh pure water and taking all the fun out of it.

"Don't you think the human face is disposed to a rather happy expression?" "Why shouldn't it? It is different."

SAVED FROM THEMSELVES.

From the New York World.
In his wrath in 1908 Mr. W. B. Cowles of Cleveland, O., himself a manufacturer, wrote to Col. Mulhall, who now exposes the lobby of the National Association of Manufacturers:

Frankly, I do not think the average manufacturer who joins associations of any kind knows enough to save him from hell fire. He is the most stupid chump and the most sheep-like idiot to me that ever came down the pike.

We may never know precisely the cause of this outbreak, but in view of recent disclosures it is possible that the sentiment here expressed is worth considering. Even the manufacturers who have been put to expense and shame will admit that it deserves attention.

No doubt there was a time during the activities of the National Association of Manufacturers when its members believed that they were sagacious men; when they thought bribery and intimidation were smart; when they thought that they gained appeared to be well worth while, and when a labor union corrupted, a board of arbitration bought or a Congress bullied were cheap at any price.

We do not believe that many of them entertain these views at present. In their attempt to control government as well as industry by dubious means they have sounded all the alarms and depths of trickery and treachery with little to show for it except a few fleeting victories, big expense accounts and names badly smirched.

What would it have profited them if the system which they devised had been established in a republic instructed by estates in a country ruled by bribery and terror? What of their industry in a land where every man had his price? What of enterprise and business subject to universal blackmail? What of liberty and property in a republic instructed by some of its richest and most successful men in apollition?

The National Association of Manufacturers has been saved from itself by the very people whom it sought to debauch and ensnare. Many of its servile representatives in public life have been retired from office. The honest men whose doom it pronounced more than once have been placed in the seats of the mighty.

NO BILL AGAINST THE COLONEL.

From the New York Times.
Col. Roosevelt has told his friends that he has been much touched by an unusual action on the part of his lawyers, Bowers & Sands of this city. This firm had charge of his recent libel suit against George A. Newett, editor of the Ishpeming (Mich.) Iron Ore, and William H. Van Benschoten of the Colonist and personally engineered the case.

When the Colonel asked the firm to send in its bill it refused to make any charge, on the ground that it had been performing a public service in rescuing the reputation of a former President of the United States.

The Will to Serve.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.
President Hibben of Princeton made an impressive distinction this week. "I am profoundly convinced," he said, "that we are under a higher compulsion than the will to live; it is the will to serve." Too many of our modern philosophers have overemphasized the will to live as the greatest force. Dr. Hibben's amendment is accepted.

Probably a Mistake.

From the New York Tribune.
It says in an English paper that "the Berlin wedding went off without a hitch," but we trust it was not really as futile as that.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES

ETIQUETTE.
DUMB—"I am pleased to meet you" and similar phrases have become time-worn. If a mutual friend introduces two friends, their pleasure is pre-supposed, consequently these expressions are unnecessary. A gracious smile of acknowledgment, a few courteous remarks, appropriate to the occasion, are sufficient. You might say "Thank you, but we shall meet again," to the person leaving who is "glad he met you."

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

O. H.—For anti-killers see Answers July 8.

EDITH.—There are many theories about making mayonnaise as there are in other subjects. One woman who is very skillful about her household work says that she finds the following a great success. She cuts two V-shaped cuts in the cork of a small bottle, one at each side and one larger than the other. Then she puts a cupful and a half of oil into the bottle and is ready for work. Into her bowl she pours the yolk of one egg, half-teaspoonful of salt, the same of mustard, one-quarter teaspoonful of paprika and one tablespoonful of vinegar. She adds a few drops of lemon juice and begins to beat. The bottle is so laid that through the smaller cut the oil will drop a little at a time into the bowl. She beats with a patent egg beater and when the mixture begins to thicken she turns the bottle so the oil will run more quickly. Another woman says: Drain all the white away from the yolk of an egg that has lain in food water for an hour. Then drop the yolk upon a chilled soup plate and whisk it upon the yolk a teaspoonful of lemon juice. With a silver fork stir the two until they are thoroughly incorporated. Have ready a bottle of the best salad dressing which has been kept in the refrigerator. Add this to the egg drop by drop, stirring steadily. As the mixture thickens, add a few drops of vinegar. You have used half a pint. Season with a generous pinch of paprika (or cayenne if you prefer), and mix with the salad. Another: To make a perfect mayonnaise have oil, lemon and egg ice cold; break the egg yolk into a bowl that is also chilled, leaving out the white; stir the yolk with a silver fork and then begin to add oil drop by drop until half a cup is added and the dressing thick and smooth; have the juice of a lemon strained into a cup and add a little more oil until a full cup is used, with half a cup of salt. Keep stirring until needed. Charlotte russe: Line a round or oblong dish with lady fingers, split and trimmed to fit snugly together. Slices of sponge cake may also be used. Whip cream very stiffly, sweeten and flavor and pour in the mixture. Set aside to harden and unmold carefully at the last moment. Run round with a knife. Soak one-quarter box gelatin in quarter cup cold water. Line a pint mold with lady fingers or sponge cake, fitting neatly to bottom and sides. Chill and whip one pint cream, setting bowl containing cream in pan of iced water while whipping it. Dissolve gelatin after half hour's soaking in quarter cup boiling water. Stir and mix with the cream and beat rapidly until spongy and nearly stiff. Pour into molds and set away to chill.

LAW POINTS.

MAPLEWOOD.—You may sign your property over to your wife, but this is done to defraud creditors the transfer may be set aside.

BYRNE.—There is no law against the use of a false husband's name if there is no fraud. So long as it is the custom for a wife to bear the name of her present husband it is advisable for her to have no other.

ANXIOUS READER.—If you can prove maliciousness on the part of the editor who is annoying you by continuing the annoyance after notifying him to stop, you may sue for damages. An honest court would decide the case on its merits. See a lawyer.

P. A. O.—Where the number of shares in a corporation and the sum to be paid for each share are agreed upon by the shareholders, the corporation is not bound to pay until the entire capital stock is taken. If a company begins business with less stock subscribed than the amount stated as capital stock, a subscriber not stopped by his own acts cannot be held liable for the amount of the subscription. (Write Secretary of State, Jefferson City.)

A. M. B.—As to selling intoxicating liquors on Sunday, a Supreme Court decision says the evidence must show defendant a drabhabo, not a salaried man. Sec. 4593 of the Revised Statutes of 1893 says: Intoxicating liquors may be sold in any quantity not less than 1 gallon at the place where made, but the maker or seller shall not permit the sale of such liquors to be made at a place of sale, nor at any place under the control of either or both. Sec. 4595 defines intoxicating liquors as fermented, vinous and spirituous liquors, or any composition of which fermented, vinous or spirituous liquors are a part.

MISCELLANEOUS.
J. A. W.—See your answer in "Poetry Problems," in farm department of the Sunday Post-Dispatch tomorrow.

C. D. R.—Rules of the Catholic Church do not permit marriage of Catholic with non-Catholic divorced person if non-Catholic's marriage was valid.

MUSICAL IGNORAMUS.—La Paloma (The Dove), composed by E. Yradier, is a Spanish song by a Spaniard. It is in the United States as a Mexican national song. Much about it is in stock, with English and Spanish lyrics.

GUSTED.—We don't know what would prevent a heavy growth of beard. Why should a man's face be like an Indian's or a woman's? Physician says: Men who cut off all their beard in order to be considered clean and sanitary are all self-perpetrating cripples. Why don't they shave their faces? All physicians are supposed to be shavers. Many without beards have heart failure. We are such creatures that we follow the fashion and make cripples of ourselves.

C. K.—Coke-kola formula: (1) Fluid extract kola, 4 drams; wine of coca, 2 oz.; syrup, enough to make 32 oz. Serve 1 oz. added in an 8-oz. glass of carbonated water. (2) Fluid extract kola, 1 oz.; elixir coca, 3 oz.; or wine of coca, 4 oz.; extract vanilla, 2 drams; essence of nutmeg, 2 drams; syrup, enough to make 32 oz. (3) Wine kola, 4 oz.; wine coca, 4 oz.; raspberry juice, 4 oz.; blackberry brandy, 1 oz.; lime juice, 1 oz.; syrup, 8 oz. Serve as above.

E. R.—Charles L. Delbridge, expert mathematician, 113 Market street, writes in regard to a short method for figuring compound discounts, viz: 25% less 25% per cent, 15 per cent and 10 per cent. This method of making prices prevalent to some extent in the hardware, paper bag and several other lines. He put down that any one concerned with more than 25 quotations of this nature. On a page in a memorandum he put down the compound discounts most often used and figure out what will be the equivalent of each in a fixed rate of interest. He places this beside it, thus: 25 per cent, 15 per cent and 10 per cent is the equivalent of a single discount of 43.75 per cent. Now we deduct 42 and 10-100 per cent from 25% and we have the correct answer, which is 16.25 per cent. That 100 per cent of any sum is the whole. If you wish to take 25 per cent from a sum, you need not trouble to multiply that sum by 25 per cent and then deduct; simply multiply by 75 per cent and the result will be 75-100 is 25 per cent. In the foregoing example 42 and 10-100 per cent from 100 per cent leaves 57 and 10-100 per cent, which, when multiplied by 75 gives us the correct answer of \$16.25 without the necessity of making the subtraction.

A FOOL AND HER FAD

WHEREIN a woman, with too much leisure, goes adrift and is returned to moorings after much tribulation.

By LEONARD MERRICK.

PART I.

ON the day that Gardiner landed in New York he had been absent from his wife for six months. This was not Gardiner's fault; she had remained in Chicago by her own wish when business took him to London. For one thing, she had begun to lose her interest in his business—he wrote the "books" of musical comedies—and for another, she had begun to pronounce Europe "decadent" and "effete."

He had not seen her for six months, and he entered the train with impatience. He was very fond of Pauline, though during the last year or so he had observed the increasing seriousness of her outlook with dismay; she was not—and he could not persuade himself that she was—quite so amiable as she used to be, quite so companionable. She remained, however, quite as enchantingly pretty, and the fancy of her availed figure in his arms, of the welcome of her beautiful eyes, and lips, and arms, was operative that Gardiner could hardly resist himself in the bundle of news that he had brought.

He turned them over, he thought, of her recent letters. They had been, disturbing, there was a new note in them—or, more precisely, a crescendo and the note that she had sounded some time ago. She appeared to be—he could disguise the fact from himself—in a way of developing into the sort of woman that he especially detested—the prude. He decided to plead to her more earnestly than he had done hitherto, to entreat her to be always the piquant, captivating little chum that he had married. And just as he was playing mentally, a delicious scene, in which she surrendered to his appeal with kisses, her name leapt to him out of the "Herald."

"Mrs. Barry Gardiner of Chicago, wife of the well-known dramatist, and the president of the newly formed League for the Suppression of Improperly, has opened a campaign against ladies' elbow sleeves," which she declares are full of danger to the purity of the young men of the land."

"Great Scott!" gasped Gardiner. The blood left his cheeks. He sat staring at the paragraph, paralyzed.

Pauline, the woman he loved, the woman who had been such a delightful girl, was notorious—had become the most obnoxious kind of crank. His color returned with a rush—he turned red—red with shame—at his wife's prudence.

He ate very little on the journey, and slept not a wink. He could not shrug his shoulders at her, with a laugh, ludicrous as she was; it was for others to laugh to him, her husband, the situation was simply painful. All at once, Gardiner felt that he was married to a stranger, felt that he was bound to a wife whom he did not know, and whom he shrank from knowing. What could their life together be now? A continuous conflict and humiliation!

Oh, but she should be brought to her senses! He would not permit her to make herself and him ridiculous in this fashion. The anomaly was too conspicuous—the husband who wrote "tag pieces," and the wife who indicted the wearers of elbow sleeves. How every one must be guffawing. He thanked his luck that he hadn't dropped into the "Lamb" before driving to the depot. Why, the division in the house of Gardiner must be the star joke of America!

Chicago was reached in the morning. He had a very charming little villa on the North Side—where it was nearly Germany, though not quite—and as the surface car rushed him home, the population were streaming downtown to their offices and giving one another the German for "good-day."

Pauline was waiting letters when he opened the parlor door.

"Barry—darling!" she cried, dropping her pen; and for a moment he was holding the Pauline of their honeymoon.

"Why didn't you cable?" she said breathlessly. "What boat did you come by?"

"I got through sooner than I expected; I thought I'd surprise you."

"Dear old boy! Well?"

"Well!" He noted that she had adopted a Quakerish costume that made her as unlovely as nature allowed.

"What have you got on?" he asked.

"Is that 'le dernier cri'?"

She looked a trifle embarrassed.

"I dress like this now," she said; "all the women of the League do."

"I saw something about your League in a paper on board the train," answered Gardiner. "You know, Pauline—but we'll talk about that by and by. Well, dearest, the show went fairly well in London, and I've a commission that's going to mean money. You received the press notices I sent?"

"I received them, y-e-s," she murmured.

"What's wrong? They were pretty complimentary, weren't they?"

"I—well, as you say, we can talk about that by and by."

"I guess," said Gardiner, "that we may as well talk about it right away. Those notices are going to lead to dollars, and dollars are what I'm in the business for, so it's not an unimportant topic. I thought you'd be mighty pleased."

"My—my views have changed," she stammered. "To speak frankly, I can't approve your business."

"Oh! how's that?" He was smiling but he wasn't entertained.

"I disapprove very strongly," she went on with more firmness; "it is in direct opposition to the league. We are working to remove temptation from the path of young men; I am lecturing on the evil influence of women's dress—the ordinary costumes that one sees in any drawing room. You can understand that it would be grossly inconsistent of me to profess to disapprove of my husband's business, which is bringing out plays in which girls exposed their limbs in short skirts!"

"Perfectly," he agreed.

"That's all right, then!" she said cheerfully. "I was afraid you'd want to argue about it."

"So, my darling," added Gardiner, "you had better not protest any more."

"What?" she faltered.

"I say that you had better not protest any more, for, as you see, you are placing yourself in a very false position."

"My dear Barry! I don't think you have grasped the sense of what I say."

"I think I have," said Gardiner. "You point out, with undeniable truth, the incongruity between your own campaign and my plays. Well, obviously, since we can't have both, you must stop your campaign."

"Oh, no," indeed," she exclaimed. "You must stop the plays."

"Are you serious?" inquired her husband, after a slight pause.

"The subject is far too grave for me to jest upon it," said Pauline, with cold dignity.

"You propose that I should renounce my means of livelihood in order that you may have a free hand to make yourself a laughing stock?"

"You are scarcely polite," she flamed.

"Your subject itself is not polite," returned Gardiner. "It is, as a matter of fact, highly indecent. I should object to my wife defiling herself with it, even if I didn't work for the theater at all. Good heavens, Pauline, can't you realize what people must be saying about you?"

"All reformers must be prepared for stones. There are many people, in Chicago alone, who are with me heart and soul."

"What people? Not your parents, I'll bet! Women who thirst for publicity, and haven't the brains to acquire it by any reputable means! These are the large majority of the people who are 'with you heart and soul'—they can't leave their names in bronze, and so they will write them in mud. The rest are either women who have gone cranky through idleness or born meddlers of a nasty turn of mind."

"May I ask in which category you include me?"

"I include you among the second—you have become eccentric for lack of occupation."

"Eccentric?"

"Well, you'll admit that the normal woman has no vocation aim to lengthen her neighbor's sleeves? You have never had anything to do worth doing, that's your trouble. Your father is a successful business man, and he brought you up to a life of leisure. Then you married—and we have no family. It is an implanted instinct in your sex to dress something or somebody; in the nursery you dressed dolls; in different circumstances you would now dress children; as it is, you want to dress other women. Indulge the natural inclination with artistry—design models!"

"Oh, this is preposterous!" she cried.

"You are talking to me as if I were an idiot! I am engaged in very necessary and very noble work—and work, moreover, that is essentially woman's province; if the way our sisters dress provokes impure thoughts, it is for us to tell them so, and insist on a reform. Do you suggest that the movement should be headed by men?"

"I suggest that there should be no movement at all."

"You would allow the evil to flourish unchecked?"

"The only evil exists in the minds of the meddlers."

"That is the merest fudge. As a man of the world, you know very well that it is."

"As a man of the world I know very well that the 'movement' as you call it, provokes precisely the kind of thoughts that you are eager to suppress. And anyhow, I resent my wife's getting up in public and talking about these things. It makes me ashamed."

"It would make me ashamed," she retorted, "to know that I neglected vital work because I feared the sneers of the world."

"Vital! Ye Gods!"

"If I save one soul!"

"By lengthening a pair of sleeves? Do you tolerate bare hands, or is woman always to be gloved?"

"The effect produced on the masculine imagination by the sight of the female arm!"

"My dear Pauline, save it for the League of Ladies! As an average man, I draw the line."

"In other words, you'd like to shrink my facts?"

"In other words," cried Gardiner, exasperated, "I'd like to box your ears!"

After that the president did not speak to him for the rest of the day, of course; and it was in these circumstances that he returned to Chicago.

To Be Ended in the Post-Dispatch on Monday.

A New Use for Beggars.

A HOTEL keeper in the suburbs of Paris, having been much troubled with mendicants, put a wheel near the entrance to the building, and above it was placed a sign reading: "Charity degrades both him who gives and him who takes. Turn this wheel 100 times and get half a franc."

Numerous beggars applied for leave to turn the wheel, until the discovery was made that the force employed was utilized to draw water from a well which served a practical purpose in a nearby orchard and hostelry. Then, according to the story, no beggars were seen in the vicinity.—Harper's Weekly.

Phone your Want Ad to the Post-Dispatch, Olive-800-Central. Your credit's good if you rent a phone, or your druggist will phone the ad.

DOLLS DRESSED BY FAMOUS DRESSMAKERS



At a recent benefit for the orphans of Paris, the guests were principally interested in an extraordinary exhibition of dolls. The puppets had been prepared by the leading costumers of France, and their gowns reflected the latest and most brilliant creations. The Society women vied with each other in bidding for the dolls. Every kind of gown that modish women affect was represented at the doll counter.

Trouserines May Come



This picture is from a Paris fashion paper and is an attempt by a famous dressmaker to find a substitute for the tight skirt. It has not been adopted even in Paris, but it may be.

Special Request.

PLEASE, teacher, mother says can Albert David sit by himself this mornin', 'cos he's got a touch of the measles?—Punch.

Wife the Chairman.

MISS WATT: Do you belong to any debating society, Mr. Wilkins? Wilkins: Well—er—a small one. I am married.—Boston Transcript.

A HUNT FOR A HUSBAND

An heiress' butterfly quest for the right Man told for the Post-Dispatch serially.

By W. V. POLLOCK.

5.—The Widower.

THE surest salve for a heartache over one man is a heartache over another man. And a good way to accomplish this transfer of affection is by putting into practice with alacrity that wise old saying: "Off with the old love, on with the new."

I was determined to have an exciting adventure; and I selected Fay H— as a good ally and pal.

My scheme was to tour England and Scotland by rail, incognito.

Papa wanted to send over the limousine with our trusty chauffeur, Charlie, as courier. But we talked the automobile and then announced our intention of traveling under assumed names.

Our fairy princes were to be enchanted by our very selves and not by externals.

We wanted just once to be as free as any girls unhampered by the conventionalities that society demanded of them at every step.

At last I thought of Anna Brown, who has been housekeeping in our family ever since papa and mamma were married. Anna Brown was typical of her name. When she was baited and coaxed and mimed she looked just like any respectable country aunt hailing from the suburbs of Birmingham or Peoria, or some such haven that can boast of outskirts.

We embarked, or, in other words, "boarded" one of those "ten-day" steamers at Boston, sailing to Liverpool and London.

Alice Smith, Mary Jones and Anna Brown, how well they toned in with the other Eliza Jenkisses and Emma Perkins and Etta Hainsees!

We selected Mr. Henry Halsey H— of Chicago and London, unaccompanied by any visible Mrs. Henry Halsey H—, as the most promising male on board. His prematurely gray hair would have startled the heart of any romantic girl beating ever so little faster. A widower of 40, distinguished, apparently wealthy—he might be worth having a flirtation with; if nothing more serious.

With the growing feeling of good fellowship and congeniality, Mr. Henry Halsey H— began to fetch and carry for us.

Soon he became spongy. And the ingenuity he employed in getting rid of Fay was absolutely marvelous and excessively unflattering to her. Naturally, Fay began to resent his methods, and by the end of the voyage there was almost open feud between them.

He went to London on business and we gave him our itinerary and looked forward to meeting him at Folkestone-by-the-Sea in two or three weeks.

We went to Fishguard, en route to Carmarthen, where we remained two days, and then continued to Aberswyth. At the hotel there was a telegram from our friend, Mr. H. H. H., who was anxious to join our party and asked permission and instructions. On Fay's account I ignored this first appeal, and as we proceeded to Barmouth, Dolgelly, Bala and Llanollen, more telegrams from him were handed us.

Sometimes we missed him or he us, by only two hours, and as fast as he followed we side-stepped him.

Folkestone was his trap, and there he was waiting us, wreathed in smiles. He never realized that the escapade was a devilish invention of ours.

A cablegram from papa and mamma told us to meet them in London in two days.

To avoid complications, we confessed our real names to Mr. Henry Halsey H—, who said he had thought all along that Mary Smith and Alice Jones were misnomers.

He chartered a motor and we went up to London for a final spree. His friend, the Hon. Everett H—, developed an

LEARN ONE THING EVERY DAY

19.—MAKING PENNIES

WE speak of copper coins as "coppers" for short. In reality the penny is bronze, a mixture of copper, tin and zinc. This metal arrives at the mint in long bars. It is put into closed crucibles in a closed furnace, where the intense heat melts it until it runs like water. The melting removes any impurities in the metal.

The purified mixture is poured into long, thin moulds and cooled; after which it is pressed between powerful rollers into sheets the exact thickness of a penny. These long, thin strips now go to another machine. This one is called the "cutter." It cuts the metal into round disks the size of a penny. The scraps fall into a tray beneath and are melted again in the furnace, at that nothing is wasted.

The blank disks are now brought to a machine which raises the edges of the coins. This protects the face of the penny from a great deal of wear. After this process they are baked for two and a half hours to strengthen them. Then they are ready for the stamping machine.

Into this machine they are dropped down a sloping tube. At the bottom of it they are struck between two discs and they come out stamped on both sides. Every coin is tested before it leaves the mint. The coins pass on a revolving belt before an expert, whose quick touch and glance discern those of imperfect make, bad color, etc.

The last and most wonderful machine in the mint is the one that counts the pennies and bags them, putting the same number in each bag.

DOMESTIC FORMULAS

From the Pharmaceutical Era.

Polish for Furniture.

Quillaia 2 ounces
Lime-seed oil 2 pints
Oil of turpentine 4 ounces
Butter of antimony 4 ounces
Alcohol 8 ounces
Hot water 8 ounces
Diluted acetic acid 8 ounces

Digest the quillaia with the hot water; when cool, add the alcohol and squeeze through a straining cloth. Mix this liquid with the diluted acetic acid; add the lime-seed oil previously mixed with the oil of turpentine, and shake thoroughly. Finally, add the butter of antimony slowly with thorough agitation.

The Family Medicine Chest.

A Baltimore pharmacist, who has had exceptional opportunities for studying the needs of individuals and families, because of the large business his company does, states in The Pharmaceutical Era that opinions of individuals will differ as to what the family medicine chest should contain. But after giving the subject considerable thought he jotted down the following list, allowing latitude in regard to various items, such, for instance, as liniment. His list is as follows:

Absorbent cotton. Effervescent phosphate soda.
Gauze bandage. Tincture of arnica.
Chloroform. Cough remedy.
Hot-water bag. Saturated solution of boracic acid.
Fountain syringe. Quinine capsules.
Zinc ointment. Cold cream.
Liniment. Bicarbonate of soda.
Sweet spirits of nitre. Grain alcohol.
Aromatic camphor. Limes water.
Dysentery tablets. Mentholated vaseline.
Painkiller. Carbolic vaseline.
Powdered talcum. Aromatic spirits of ammonia.

He regards an atomizer and such things as mentholated vaseline as of far greater importance than is generally supposed, taking the view that a cold or other trouble is often averted by timely use of either preventive. All of the articles mentioned are in general use and can be applied intelligently by every individual.

ANNUAL JULY CLEARINGS

Will Begin Monday Morning Promptly at 8 O'Clock, in Every Section of This 14-Acre Store

Reductions have been made with one end in view—that to effect a clearing of all Spring and Summer goods in the speediest possible manner.

However, on staple goods, too—the things which are needed for personal and household use, practically every day in the year—many of these, too, have been reduced most liberally.

It has taken three pages to tell the Clearing Sale story, and you should read our announcement in tomorrow's Globe or Post or Republic—or still better, read them all, for you will find something in any one of them that the others do not contain.

This July Clearing Sale begins Monday morning promptly at 8 o'clock—the new store-opening time.

STIX BAERC FULLER D. G. CO. GRAND LEADER
Entire Block—Sixth, Washington, Seventh and Lucas

Resinol



Don't itch! use Resinol

Just put a little of that soothing, antiseptic Resinol on the sores and the itching and burning stop right there. Soon all trace of eczema or other eruption is gone.

Prescribed by doctors for 18 years. For liberal sample and booklet write to Dept. 34-S, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

Sold by every druggist.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER

Dr. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER



Remove Tan, Freckles, Blemishes, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every skin ailment. It beautifies the face and makes it so soft and tender that it is a joy to the touch. It is a perfect skin medicine. Acquire it at a drug store or by mail from Dr. T. Felix Gouraud, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

\$32

ROUND TRIP TO

ATLANTIC CITY

AND

ATLANTIC COAST POINTS

Similar Low Fares to

NEW YORK, BOSTON and New England Points

All Trains via Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. Long Limits. Liberal Stop-overs

Baltimore & Ohio

SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

TICKET OFFICE Central Nat. Bldg.

F. D. GILDERSLEEVE Asst. Gen. Agent

Using Spikes on the Enemy Is No Good Way to Stamp Out Rascally Baseball

MR. SHORT SPORT: Lunk Hedd's bouquet proves something of a bloomer

By Jean Knott



RITCHIE TO MEET CROSS LABOR DAY, IS FRISCO RUMOR

Victors in Two Lightweight Battles July 4 Will Be Matched, in Any Event.

RIVERS IS KNOCKED OUT

Anderson Was Made to Order for His Eastern Opponent, Cross.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 5.—Following the knockout of Joe Rivers by Light-weight Champion Willie Ritchie in the eleventh round of their bout here, yesterday, arrangements looking toward a match with Lesch Cross, victor over Bud Anderson at Los Angeles, were begun. An effort will be made to stage the contest on Labor day, or at a later date, if necessary.

Ritchie, as expected, displayed all the elements of real championship form in his bout with Rivers. In the early stages of the bout the Mexican's rushes swept him back and he suffered punishment in the second, third and fourth rounds that caused some uneasiness in the champion's corner. He solved the Mexican in the fifth, however, and thereafter met Rivers' advances with straight lefts and solid right; that fared the Mexican severely.

After the sixth round Ritchie fought with absolute confidence which was justified by developments. Rivers' rushes grew more and more ill-timed and his swings were belated and ineffective as Ritchie's straight blows again and again beat the Mexican to the punch. In the seventh Ritchie opened a gash over Rivers' eye and in the following round he cut his face badly. In the tenth round Ritchie lifted his man from the floor with a solid right, slowing down the Mexican's mobility.

Right at the start of the eleventh Ritchie's full arm landed cleanly and Rivers went down for the count of nine. As he rose to his feet the champion bent his forward with a left to the stomach and as Rivers' head came down Ritchie shot over a right to the chin and the battle was over.

OLIE KIRK IS WINNER IN BOUT WITH A JAP
FORT SMITH, Ark., July 5.—Olie Kirk of St. Louis had things his own way in the 10-round bout with Young Togo, the Jap here yesterday. Because both men were in their last round, the bout was called a draw. However, Kirk had the better of the Jap in all save one round. He displayed a tantalizing left that worried Togo, while his long reach and clever blocking made it next to impossible for the Jap to break through Kirk's guard.

Willie Krue, also of St. Louis, ran second on Carl Fink of Mankato, Minn., in the preliminary.

JACK SHELTON SHADES AL GILBERT IN BOUT

Jack Shelton, the St. Louis lightweight, had the shade over Al Gilbert of St. Charles in an eight-round bout in St. Charles Friday evening. Because Gilbert is only defeated Les Morrison, it was expected he would prove a hard proposition for Shelton. The latter, however, had little trouble running up a good lead over the St. Charles boy.

DUNDEE DEFEATS DIXON, WINNER MAY BOX KIRK

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., July 5.—Johnny Dundee of New York defeated Tommy Dixon of Kansas City in a 10-round bout here yesterday. The New York Italian outpointed Dixon all the way and in the sixth round almost scored a knockout, forcing the Kansas City man to a straight left.

FRES. HENDERSON HAS NOT RESIGNED, SAYS RICKART

Secretary Lloyd H. Rickart of the Federal Boxing Commission today said that he had no word from the late President of the National Amateur Athletic Union, Fred Henderson, who had been reported to have resigned. Rickart said that Henderson had been in the city for some time and that he had been in the city for some time and that he had been in the city for some time.

Wasem's Great Speed Wins World's Mat Championship

John Billiter, for Years Unbeatable, Succumbs in Straight Falls at the Columbian Athletic Club — Toledo Man Declares Best Man Won.

By Harry S. Sharpe.

The Post-Dispatch's Boxing and Wrestling Authority.

A WASSEM of St. Louis won the world's lightweight wrestling championship, yesterday afternoon, from Johnny Billiter of Toledo, O., principally because he was the better-conditioned athlete of the two. He seemed to have the advantage in everything except sheer muscular strength.

The first fall was won in 10 seconds with a leg and body hold; the second fall came after 22m. on a toe and body hold. Wasem may not know any more about wrestling than Billiter does, but yesterday his superb physical condition supplemented his cleverness with surprising speed and he never faltered in his work from the beginning of the match to its conclusion.

Billiter's skin was far from having a clear, healthy appearance. His right wrist was bandaged to protect a boil of recent formation and a plaster covered an abrasion on the bridge of his nose.

Both Men Under Weight.

When the wrestlers entered the ring Wasem weighed 131½ pounds and Billiter 131½ pounds.

Billiter has the reputation of being a great punisher and yesterday he resorted to everything he knew permitted by the rules. He wrenched, pulled, tugged and squeezed, going over Wasem's body from the ankles to the neck in an endeavor to find a weak spot, but the South Side German boy repaid these attacks with interest and it was Billiter who suffered the most.

In an exchange of rapid feints for a hold Billiter threw Wasem from him and out of the ring on the north side; but Wasem pulled himself back into the ring and rushed at Billiter for more of the combat as if nothing had happened. It was soon after this that Billiter was thrown to the mat on his side. Wasem pounced upon him and caught Billiter's left foot in the elbow of his right arm, at the same time holding Billiter tightly about the body in such a manner as to make it impossible for him to squirm out of the dangerous position in which he lay. The leverage upon his leg was so great that Billiter called to the referee to stop it because he feared his leg would be broken. Immediately following the match Wasem and Billiter, at the writer's request, stepped upon the scales and it was found that Wasem had lost exactly three pounds and Billiter two and three-quarters. This may indicate to those who were not present yesterday just how strenuous the match was during its 22 minutes and 10 seconds of actual wrestling time.

"Best Man Won" Is Way American Tennis Player Views Wilding's Victory

LONDON, July 4.—M. E. McLoughlin, seen by a Post-Dispatch representative after his defeat by Wilding, was reluctant to express opinion regarding the result, but being pressed, replied: "I am quite ready to say the best man won. That is the kernel of the whole thing. Wilding played beautifully and thoroughly deserved his victory. I would have been glad to play better than he did four years ago when we met in Australia. I, of course, played better, too."

Cross' Swing Puts Out Anderson for 4 Minutes; New Yorker Wins Easily

OS ANGELES, July 5.—A deliberately placed right swing landing on Bud Anderson's jaw put away the new lightweight wonder for four minutes here yesterday. The blow was delivered in the twelfth round of what was to have been a 20-round bout, and followed a one-sided match in which Anderson received all the worst of the lashing.

Leader Crew Wins Cup.

HEMLOCK, England, July 5.—The Leader Boat Club today won the grand challenge cup for eight-oared crews by beating Jesus College, Cambridge. Leader's time was 11:14. This was the last day of the Royal regatta.

TODAY'S TABLE

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Standing of the Clubs.
Cleveland 1st, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.
Philadelphia 2d, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.
Chicago 3d, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.
Detroit 4th, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.
St. Louis 5th, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.
Pittsburgh 6th, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.
Boston 7th, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.
New York 8th, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.

Yesterday's Results.
Browns 6-11-3, Chicago 1-6-1. Batteries—Leverenz and Brown; Bengtson and Schuch. Browns 1-4-2, Yankees 3-0-0. Batteries—Bennett and Schuch; Bengtson and Schuch. Browns 1-4-2, Yankees 3-0-0. Batteries—Bennett and Schuch; Bengtson and Schuch.

Today's Schedule.
Detroit at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Boston.
Chicago at Cleveland.

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New York 8th, W. 18, L. 10, Pct. .643, 149 runs.

Yesterday's Results.
Cardinals 12-12-3, Pittsburgh 3-10-3. Batteries—Draper, Steele, Geyer and Hoover; Cooper, Cummings, Evers and Smith. Cardinals 12-12-3, Pittsburgh 3-10-3. Batteries—Draper, Steele, Geyer and Hoover; Cooper, Cummings, Evers and Smith.

Today's Schedule.
Cincinnati at Pittsburgh.
New York at Brooklyn.
Boston at Philadelphia.
Cleveland at Chicago.

Two Pitching Finds of Year Are Winners in Local July 4 Matinee

THE two hurlers who are generally regarded as the pitching "finds" of the 1913 season were on exhibition at S. portman's Park Friday. Both are southpaws and both were winners. That's why they didn't oppose each other.

It was Walter Leverenz, former Coast Leaguer, who humbled the White Sox of Chicago in the opening number of the July 4 attraction, 6-1, tanning Joe Bantz, Dr. Guy Harris White and a youth named Smith, while Albert Russell, ex-Texas Leaguer, put it over the Browns 2-1, defeating George Baumgardner and Carl Wellman.

Leverenz pitched a beauty bright game. Officially the Sox got six blows off him. Two of these were scratches. He delivered a shutout, but a wild pitch and his own wild throw of a batted ball enabled the enemy to tally its lone marker.

It was Gus Williams' terrific slugging that made the going easy for Leverenz. This is a fact. A homer off Russell with one on; a double off White and a double off Smith. Three blows for a total of eight bases is a pretty good day's work with the bat.

Baumgardner didn't pitch one of his real good games. But went along well enough to have won the average contest. It was only because Russell pitched almost unhitably a ball and because he received support that the Browns ran second.

LEAP OF CARDS TO FIFTH PLACE TO BE DELAYED

Even a Victory in Remaining Game With Pirates Will Not Advance Hug's Team.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 5.—The Cardinals will wind up their stay in Pittsburgh today and although they might continue their good work of yesterday, fifth place is not possible for the St. Louisans during their current visit. That's because it has been decided to play off the 2-3 winning tie game of yesterday on the next trip of the Cardinals to Pittsburgh in September.

Although the teams played even up in the morning, the game was called at the end of the eleventh to enable the athletes to have lunch. Also to chase the 12,000 crowd out of the stands and collect again on the form shown by the men in previous matches.

GAMBLE OR McNEAL TO PLAY JONES IN FINAL

Clarence Gamble of the Country Club and Kenneth McNeal of Chicago are to provide the semi-final matches in the Central States tennis championship tournament on the Triple A courts in Forest Park Saturday. The match promises to be the best one on the form shown by the men in previous matches.

But the big task will be up to the winner of Monday. On that day he will be called upon to meet Drummond Jones, the present Central States champion, who won his way into the final round Friday by defeating his various opponents, Roland Hoer, 10-8, 6-2, 4-6 and 6-2.

Hoer played nice tennis. Jones played a little better. Quite a surprise was registered when Clarence Gamble defeated A. Van Reppert 1-6, 6-4, 6-4.

Following are the results and pairings: Singles. C. Gamble defeated A. Van Reppert, 1-6, 6-4, 6-4.

C. D. Jones defeated R. M. Roer, 10-8, 6-2, 2-6, 6-2.

Doubles. Jones and Hoer defeated Gamble and Dickson, 6-3, 9-3.

Hotheaus and Van Reppert defeated King and Crothers 12-2, 6-3.

Hotheaus and Van Reppert defeated McMillan and Stewart, 6-1, 6-2, 6-4.

Today's Pairings. C. Gamble vs. K. McNeal, winner to play Jones in final match.

Doubles. Jones and Hoer—Drew and Smith—winner vs. Hotheaus and Van Reppert.

WRAY'S COLUMN

Cross Not a Joke.

SACH CROSS, who is Dentist Louis Wallach of New York, in private life, is gaining surer footing in the pugilistic world. The favorable mention of his name as a coming champion no longer brings polite but incredulous smiles to the faces of listeners.

In fact Cross, in his recent appearance, has demonstrated that he is entitled to a fair hearing in the matter and his victory over Bud Anderson, the Northwest meteor, at Los Angeles, Friday, will assure him a match with the title holder, Willie Ritchie, probably on Labor day.

Ritchie Dangerous to Cross.

CROSS' able showing in two bouts with Joe Rivers, his knockout of Joe Mandot and his disposal of Anderson all indicate that Ritchie will not have a strenuous, when he defends his title. Cross, however, is not partial to Ritchie's style of scrapping. He likes the rushing boxer that brings the fight to him, so that to the force of his own punch he can add the momentum of his opponent's onset. Rivers and Anderson suit Cross to perfection, apparently.

Ritchie will be a different proposition from anything Cross has yet encountered. In addition to owning a good head, he seems a clever boxer with a good-night kick in either mitt. His knockout of Rivers proves clearly that he has the punch. It's a combination that should beat the tricky Cross.

Such a Difference!

BUT in Frisco a world's champion-ship lightweight battle attracted \$30,000 July 4. The same day a world's championship wrestling match in St. Louis drew \$23. This is less a tribute to the popularity of boxing than to the lack of confidence in the integrity of wrestling.

It is practically impossible to eradicate the skeptical attitude of the public toward the mat game and few bouts take place that are not viewed with suspicion. This is as it should be, for the long-suffering Common People has had a world of fakes thrust upon him.

Title Cost Wasem \$103.25.

BUT St. Louis now boasts one world's champion against whom there has never yet been a breath of suspicion—Al Wasem. He worked hard by day and trained by night, spending his own

Harry Ratican Ties Record in Chicago Event

CHICAGO, July 5.—Harry Ratican, competing in the colors of the Hibernian Athletic Club of St. Louis, tied the record for the hop, step and jump in the Junior Amateur Athletic Union championships held here yesterday. His distance was 15 feet 9 inches. The original mark was set by E. McCarthy of the New York Irish-American Athletic Club.

Oliver Reiler of the Missouri Athletic Club had little difficulty annexing five points for his club by winning the 100-yard dash. The time was 19-2/5, far below the St. Louis man's best mark.

The Chicago Athletic Association ran away with a majority of the points in the meeting, scoring 42, as against 22 for the Irish-American and 19 for the New York athletic clubs.

DALTON HAS A SLIGHT SHADE OVER MCGOVERN

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 5.—Jerry Dalton of this city had a slight shade over Henry McGovern, the St. Louis featherweight, in their 10-round bout last night. The contest was a disappointment to the crowd because of the rain.

The local have won the three games played with the Chicago team. Harry Ratican and Chief Reimer were the winning pitchers in Friday's twin bill. The former Cardinal pitched the Chicago game with Timmerman pitching in the first, 5-3, while the local scored over Bert Keeler and John McDonough in the second, 10-0.

SPORT SALAD

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

HERE lies what's left of Willie Gray—Three fingers and a thumb. The rest of him was blown away And that was going some.

SQUIDS. Red and green and purple fire; Rosewood oaks; silver handles. Music by the old church choir.

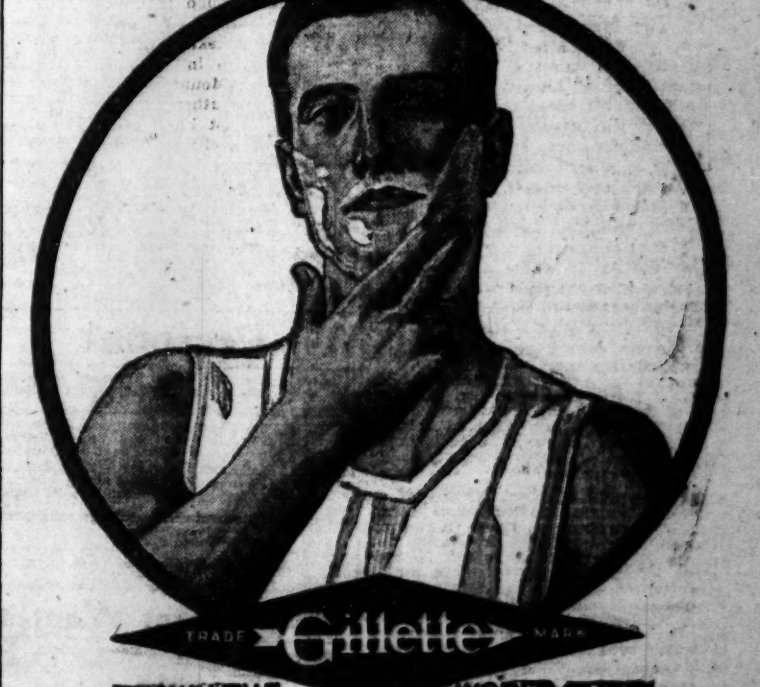
Good morning! Is your head on straight? War, pestilence, famine and the Fourth of July keep the population dubs hustling for an even break.

St. Louis now ranks fourth in the standing of Fourth of July casualties. Looks like first division.

The Trolley Dodgers were blown up twice by Giant crackers.

St. Louis clubs managed to win four and tie one out of six games played. Not a bad day's work, all things considered.

Ferns Wins From Denney. NEW ORLEANS, La., July 5.—Clarence Ferns of Kansas City had the better of Young Denney in a 10-round bout here yesterday.



KNOWN THE WORLD OVER. DON'T starve your shave! Feed it with plenty of lather—well rubbed in. Take your fingers to it—the brush is not stiff enough.

All you need for a cool, quick, velvet-smooth shave is a Gillette Safety Razor and a good lathering—to soften the beard and give the wonderful Gillette Blade a chance to do its best.

Get Gillette Safety Razors and Blades from dealers anywhere in this city.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, BOSTON



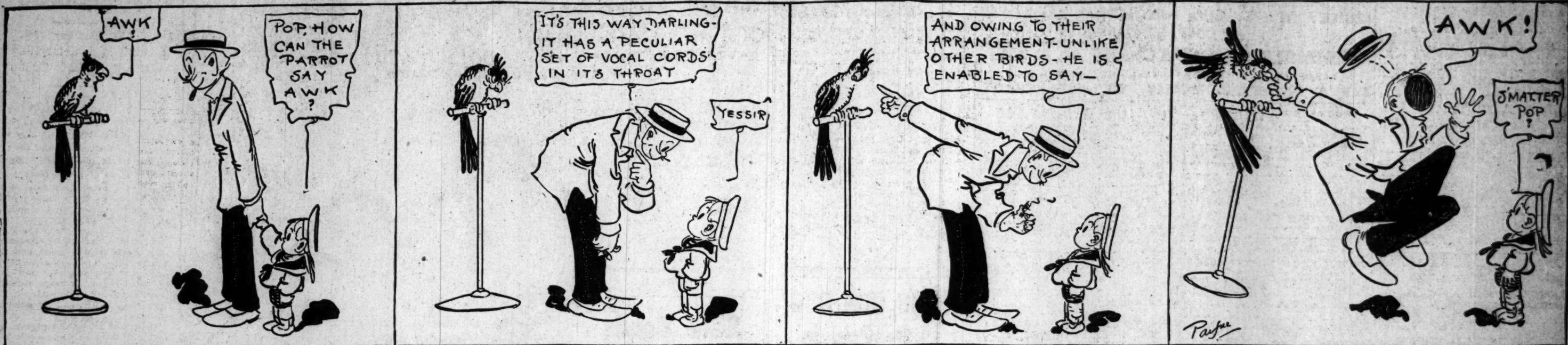
POST-DISPATCH DAILY COMIC PAGE



S'MATTER POP?

(Since knowledge is but sorrow's spy
it is not safe to know.—Davenant.)

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By C. M. PAYNE.



The Jarr Family

A daily record written for the Post-Dispatch Comic Page.

There is safety in numbers of safety razors.

"N

OW, don't say I never gave you anything," said Rangle, and with a flourish he handed Mr. Jarr a small pasteboard box. "It's a safety razor—I know it," said Mr. Jarr. "One cannot purchase a pair of shoestrings these days but what he's presented with a safety razor."

"I might have known you'd sneer at the gift," said Rangle in a hurt tone. "Why didn't you give it to Gus?"

asked Mr. Jarr, still regarding the box dubiously.

"Gus would not appreciate it," replied Mr. Rangle. "Anyway, he doesn't shave himself. Tony, the barber, is a customer of Gus's, so Gus patronizes Tony. Of course," Mr. Rangle added, "it isn't good luck to give away anything sharp. It might cut our friendship—so give me a dime."

"What!" cried Mr. Jarr, backing away. "I want to show you something," said Mr. Jarr, stopping Rangle, the builder.

And he displayed the safety razor Rangle had given him.

"I suppose you want to hand that face scraper over to me," said Rangle. "And then ask for a coin, so it will not cut our friendship? Well, I haven't a penny in change, and, anyway, I haven't an enemy in the world to pass the little torture on to."

A disquieting idea took possession of Mr. Jarr that Mr. Rangle must have been handed a safety razor by Mr. Rangle some time previously, and he resolved to get rid of the one he had.

As he neared the house he observed Sam, the colored helper on the ice wagon, just coming out of the basement.

"Hello, Sam!" cried Mr. Jarr. "Pretty hot, isn't it? Still, that doesn't matter to you. Well, you give us good weight—I hope. And I'm going to make you a 'little present.'"

Mr. Jarr handed over the box.

Mr. Johnson, the colored deputy ice-man, opened the box and regarded the nickel-plated object in the box with undisguised contempt.

"There ain't no bartender in this town but what ain't got a hundred of them things," said the colored man. "The Steel Trust is making them by the million. Yassir, by the million. It ain't no good to carry for social purposes. How come you white folks make such curious gifts to colored persons, anyhow? Here's a lady down street give her colored hired gal a silver hair curler as a birthday present. Geddap!"

This last was addressed to the team.

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HOME WANTED!

(Another week gone and Tags is still a wanderer, but, full of the joy of life, he is unwearied in searching for a home.)

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By CLARE VICTOR DWIGGINS



NOT A WORD!

(A study in still life, complicated by action and reaction. Do you snip that, Rosie?)

A comic series drawn especially for the Post-Dispatch.



IT CAN'T BE DONE!

(At least not now)

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By VIC.



Stories St. Louisans Tell

A GENEROUS BENEFICIARY.

JOSEPH FLYNN, president of the St. Louis Gaelic League, on his last visit to Ireland was stopping with some friends in the country. He sent a telegram by a messenger to the telegraph office in town, some miles away. The night was a cold one, and when the messenger, who was an old man of 65 years of age, returned to the house, Mr. Flynn asked him to have "a little drink."

"Will you have it straight," Mr. Flynn says he asked him, "or do you want a glass of punch, or shall I mix you a toddy?" "It's all the same to you," said the old man. "I'll take me straight while I'm getting me cup of punch, and sip me punch whilst ye mix me toddy."

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